

## EL PASO HERALD

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No. 97 *De Rosa* Secretary.

## Peace, Blessed Peace

FINAL paragraphs of president Taft's 40,000 word message contain the declarations for which the business world has been waiting. From the position which the real meaty part of the message occupies, it looks as if the president had given these matters the most careful and longest consideration. The pith of the message is what the president has to say about the interstate commerce law and the anti-trust law. He says that there has been no time to test the effect of the interstate commerce amendments made by the last congress. Three points that the president formerly recommended were not covered in the amended law, but, says the president in his message: "I do not press the consideration of any of these objects on congress at this session."

Only a very few amendments to the interstate commerce law are recommended, and none are likely to cause bitter contention. No change whatever is suggested in the anti-trust law. "Rather," says the president, "let us stop for awhile and witness the effect of the vigorous execution of the laws on the statute books."

In addition to enforcing existing laws, the president believes that the activities of government should be directed for the present to economy of administration, enlargement of opportunities for foreign trade, building up home industries, and strengthening the confidence of capital in domestic investments.

The whole message is a conservative, restrained pronouncement. In fact it is exceedingly dull, both in a literary sense and in a political sense. There are no preambles, nobody is called a liar or a scoundrel, no phrases are coined for the use of future makers of quotation dictionaries, and the whole message is just about as sensational as the annual report of the street commissioner. Yet, after all, a careful reading will disclose a number of significant recommendations, just the sort that might be expected to come from a man of president Taft's training and disposition.

Of the new suggestions put forward, the most notable is that to extend the classified civil service to all postmasters, including first, second, third and fourth class. This would remove at once the greatest number of political appointive government positions ever snatched away from hungry politicians, at one time. It is altogether likely that congress will pay no attention whatever to this part of the message; the recommendation is so essentially conservative, rational, and right that it becomes radical, almost revolutionary, in the eyes at least of those who have had a hand in distributing the patronage.

The president strongly recommends the simplifying of judicial procedure and suggests that the supreme court under special authority from congress make a thorough revision in the rules of procedure with a view to expediting the work of the courts. The president recommends also that the supreme court be relieved of much unnecessary appellate consideration, which the courts below might just as well dispose of. The president renews his recommendation that the issuance of injunctions be regulated by law, in order to prevent the dangers of "that cruel social instrument, the secondary boycott."

The recommendation for an increase in the salaries of federal judges is accompanied by a comment which bears significantly upon the probable fate of the Arizona constitution when it goes before the president. Says president Taft, "Next to life tenure of judges, an adequate salary is the most material contribution to the maintenance of independence on the part of our judges." Expressing elsewhere his preference for life tenure, it does not seem as if the proposition to "recall" judges by popular vote at any time during their term is likely to appeal very strongly to the president.

The recommendation for national incorporation of interstate commercial and industrial organizations is renewed. Possibly next to the president's pronouncement upon the interstate commerce and anti-trust questions, his views on the tariff will attract the most attention among business men. He strongly recommends a permanent tariff commission to correspond with the strictly business organizations in foreign countries that have charge of tariff revision. He urges that only one schedule at a time be taken up for revision, and that only after careful investigation and report by the permanent tariff commission. The present tariff and the corporation tax are declared to be most successful income producers.

A leasing system for coal, oil, and gas lands is approved, also for water power sites. The president strongly urges legislation at the short session with a view to putting into practice some of the more important conservation plans that have been thoroughly thrashed over. The recommendation for specific conservation legislation is one of the very few pointed suggestions put forward for the work of the short session. The president approves the secretary of the interior's suggestion that land litigants take their appeals to the courts instead of having to rest their cases with the land office and the secretary.

Much space is devoted to foreign relations. Generally speaking, our relations with foreign countries are declared to be in every way satisfactory. The United States will direct China's monetary reform. The course of the United States in Central and South American matters is explained.

There is no reference to the Rodriguez incident or to the Mexican insurrection. The only references to Mexico relate to the centennial and the cordial reception by Mexico of American delegates, and to the prospective settlement of the El Paso boundary dispute. However, while there is no direct mention of the Rodriguez incident, the president makes a very strong recommendation for federal legislation to enable the national government to protect aliens in their political and treaty rights and safeguard their lives and property even though state governments may find local mobs uncontrollable and may be indisposed to protect foreigners and prosecute those who violate the treaty rights of foreigners.

The president recommends the establishing of a bureau of health and expressly denies that any special school of medicine would be favored through such an establishment.

Only twice does the president refer to "my predecessor," once in reference to certain investigations that president Roosevelt carried on as to coal land leases in British colonies, and once in connection with the payment to the Southern Pacific of the claim arising out of the successful fight against the encroachments of the Colorado river, when president Roosevelt personally solicited aid from the Southern Pacific and personally promised that he would do what he could to get the government to reimburse the railroad. This is a just and honorable debt, and it will be a national scandal if it is not quickly discharged.

In his message the president discloses himself as a most cautious writer. He has several times proved himself to be vigorous as a constructive statesman and as a pacificator. He would much rather act, than write about what he intends to do, and his careful and deliberate, if ponderous, message as chief executive ought to have the effect of quieting down a lot of the senseless agitation and smoothing the way for continued national progress along rational lines in a spirit of optimism amply justified by the facts of the situation. Without trying for effect, the president has demonstrated his fitness for the job at this period in the national life.

## UNCLE WALT'S Denatured Poem

SOME unknown friend sat down and wrote to me a kind and pleasant note. His statements were mighty sweet; his penmanship was plain and neat until he tried to write his name, and then a fit attacked his frame. He must have suffered fearful pain to make a drawing so insane. Methinks I see him paw the air, and bite the rungs out of his chair. I only hope that some kind soul was there to push him, with a pole, into the ice-chest, there to lie until the fierce attack passed by. How sad it is so many men climb up and ride upon a pen, and splatter ink, and bust their names, when they attempt to sign names! The note to which I have referred—could anything be more absurd? I've studied it with tears and groans; sometimes I think the name is Jones, and then again I'd say it's Brown, with sundry letters upside down. Perhaps it's Smith; it may be Duff; I give it up—I've toiled enough. There ought to be some chloride cures for men with dizzy signatures; they make the angry passions rise, they bring hot water to the eyes, they waste the time of busy men, by their gymnastics with the pen.

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Oscar Maer

## THE FLIGHT

By Hans Weber.

ELIZABETH had been longing to get away from Paris and this afternoon they were to leave. Gerard had not been able to understand why she felt so uneasy whenever they were outside the walls of the hotel, but when she had told him the reason the day before, he had first tried to calm her, but finally he had given it up and promised her to leave and now she was busy packing her trunks. She was thinking of the months she had spent in Paris, a city she had quickly learned to love, which she had really loved since she visited it the first time with her father while she was still very young. Now she and Gerard had spent their honeymoon—as she had always dreamed of doing, and their intention had been to stay for at least another month until the middle of June.

Tired with the effort of packing, she had sat down to rest near an open window overlooking a narrow street on the left bank of the Seine in which the hotel was situated. The noise and bustle of the crowd, the shouts of the pedlars reached her ears as from a far off world while she sat thinking of the many happy hours she and Gerard had spent here together until the day when the shadow first fell across her path. That day, a beautiful day in May, she and her husband had walked along the Boulevard des Capucines watching the passing automobiles to choose one for a ride through the Bois de Boulogne. They stopped several, but all of them asked exorbitant prices, and at last they had to be satisfied with an old-fashioned but still the best of the kind as they drove through the Avenue des Champs Elysees, though all other autos passed them as if they were standing still and even old cab horses seemed to make fun of the noisy machine. Through the Bois, however, and on their way back they got out at Place de l'Etoile and mounted to the top of the Arc de triomphe to enjoy the view of Paris.

Suddenly, while they were standing there, looking towards Louvre, Elizabeth felt somebody staring at her. She turned her head and saw a tall, dark gentleman in a grey suit standing at the door leading to the stairway. She thought she saw a sinister smile about his lips. She had recognized him immediately and the memory came back to her of her early youth when she had been madly in love with him long before she met her husband. After the death of her mother she had spent some time with friends in a provincial town and here she had accidentally met this man, who had made a strong impression upon her. During their long walk through the woods her love had grown, and it did not take long to discover he was merely experimenting with her, because it amused him to see the power he exerted over her mind. When she realized his heartlessness and broke with him, she felt the most nervous fever, and when she got over it she returned to Berlin and heard nothing of him until she saw unexpectedly met him again, looking the same as then, though his dark hair was now beginning to turn a little gray. A feeling of disquiet and fear overcame her and it was only by exerting all her strength that she could seize Gerard's arm and whisper: "Let us go down, Gerard. I do not feel quite well."

"But what is the matter, dear?"

## Beatrice Fairfax ON THE SILENT HOUSE

"JAMAICA, all change cars!" shouted the guard.

And, "Gin-ging, bumble, burra-bon," laughed the baby. She was an enchanting baby and had held the attention of most of the passengers during the journey.

She had poked a small pink finger into the eye of a fussy old gentleman in the next seat and he, after first looking deeply outraged, had ended by returning the courtesy and playfully poking her fat little neck.

She had beat a strenuous tattoo on the newspaper of the young man behind her and he, after blushing furiously at the shameless young woman's advances, had smiled kindly on her.

A comfortable smile might be the looked as though she was looking at her mother of eight, beamed on her from across the aisle.

A sad-looking woman gazed at her longingly, then turned toward the window and I could see that her eyes were blurred with tears.

The whole car belonged to the baby. She had laughed and crowed and gurgled her way into the heart of every man, woman and child in it.

She was sweet and wholesome, and it was hers, her very own, to cuddle and kiss and dream over.

On Fifth Avenue a few days later I saw a well-dressed young woman step into a motor and in her arms she carried an elaborately dressed doll.

"Must belong to her little girl," I murmured. "At all?"

The friend with whom I was walking, it belongs to herself and you see dozens of other women doing the same thing.

"Isn't it contemptible? It's bad enough to fuss and pet a dog, but the dog is at least alive. What are the women coming to?"

The little girl who lives her dolls is getting ready to love her real babies when they come along in their own good time.

I don't believe that the grown women who are senselessly following fashion by carrying dolls ever loved dolls as little girls. They were probably little cut and dried, heartless bits

of humanity, who thought more of five dollars than of a baby.

"If you told a man of the gentle, kindly expression that crosses his face when he looks at a child, he probably would tell you it was perfect nonsense and purely your imagination."

Do you know that silent houses, where no little feet patter and no childish voices ring?

Sometimes you find the head of the silent house a hard-faced woman, alone, clinging to life by a thread, as she is capable of on an over-fed pug.

And sometimes you find the head of the silent house a sad-faced woman who draws a weary way to open a drawer and takes out a little worn-out shoes or broken toys.

The little restless feet that wore the shoes and the eager hands that broke the toys have drifted far away from the silent house.

There is no tie on earth that so closely binds a household together as the weak grasp of a baby hand.

WHO? Who beat the button in New York? Who used the big stick on the stock? Who plucked the tariff to his fork?

Please, mother, pass the pickles. —Milwaukee Journal.

Who went up in an aeroplane? When he had said he would refrain? Who said he never would run again?

Well, look at Walter Wellman. —Houston Post.

Who with enthusiasm warm? Once tried the spelling to reform? Then turned and fled before the storm?

Oh, why is bacon so high? —Chicago Tribune.

Who stumped the country far and wide? Who sought to turn the angry tide? Who for his party bled and died?

Oh, ain't it awful, Mabel? —Grand Rapids Press.

Who was it couldn't stay away? Abroad until election day? Who had to rush back home and say:

"Delighted! You're a liar!"

## Conserving of Human Life

## Is Purpose of Red Cross Society

By

Frederic

J. Haskin

In War and in Peace It Carries on a World-Wide Work.

THE Red Badge of Humanity might well be used as the term to epitomize all that the insignia of the Red Cross, the American branch of which, under the leadership of today, stands for among the nations of the earth. Less than half a century old, this great organization has done more to rob war of its horrors and to ameliorate the suffering of those who are the victims of great convulsions of nature and of catastrophes over which man has no control, than any other single body of men and women in the history of the world.

As Miss Mabel Boardman, the greatest dynamic force in the American Red Cross, so aptly put it in a recent address, the one cardinal principle of the Red Cross is conservation—conservation of human life. Miss Boardman, a member of the central committee, holds no office in the organization, but to her even the distinguished head of the American branch, president William H. Taft, looks for the management of the details of the work in times of peace and in times of war.

That the activities of the Red Cross are not confined to those dread times when war clouds hang over the nations of the earth, is brought home to every individual at this season of the year, for it is during the holidays that the organization begins its campaign for raising funds to fight the grimness of war against humanity—the pestilence of tuberculosis. Within the last two years by means of the Red Cross stamp, a fund of \$250,000 has been raised. These stamps have heretofore been fixed upon the face of letters and holiday packages. This year, in deference to the wishes of the postoffice department, they are to be known as Christmas seals instead of Christmas stamps, there having been much confusion on the part of thoughtless people who believed that the Red Cross stamp took the place of the regular postage stamp.

**Beginning of the Movement.**  
The first direct movement for the establishment of an organization to do the work which the Red Cross assumes was started in Geneva, Switzerland, in 1863, but the idea may be said to have fructified nine years earlier in the heart of Florence Nightingale, who went to the Crimea to nurse the wounded French and English soldiers who fell in the struggle with the Russians. Her work in the Crimea, which extended over a period of two years, attracted international attention, and the deeds of mercy each evening after a battle, when she sought out the helpless on the field, won for her the affectionate title of "The Lady With the Lamp." So great was her hold upon the public affections that when she returned to England she was given \$250,000 by a grateful government and with this sum she founded a training home for nurses, which remained as a monument to her memory.

The Red Cross as a concrete agency, however, owes its origin to Henri Dunant, a philanthropic Swiss gentleman who witnessed the frightful suffering on the battlefield of Solferino, near Mantua, Italy, in 1859, when the dead and wounded among the French and Sardinian allies were 16,000 and among the Austrians 20,000. He saw how inad-

equately were the medical forces of the two armies to take care of their own injured, and upon his return to Geneva he proposed to the Public Utility society, a philanthropic organization of that city, to start a movement for the establishment of a volunteer force to supplement the work of the corps of surgeons maintained by the nation.

**International Conference Held.**  
A general invitation to the nations of Europe to take part in an international conference was sent out and 14 countries were represented in the council which was held in Geneva in 1863. In response to Geneva's invitation 26 delegates from 14 nations of Europe (all except Turkey, Greece, Portugal and the Papal States) assembled in the city in capital and in conference recommended that each government extend its sanction, authority and protection to sanitary commissions and their relief corps; that in time of war the privilege of neutrality be extended to ambulances, military hospitals, officials and attaches of the medical services, regulars and volunteers, to nurses and to the inhabitants in the theater of war, who should receive and care for the wounded, their houses, and that the universal insignia and flag of persons, officials and volunteers, who might assist in the care of the wounded in war and of ambulances and hospitals in all armies be a white flag or band with a red cross. The form of the insignia was adopted as a tribute to Switzerland, the parent country of the idea, the Swiss flag being a white cross on a red background.

While the United States had nothing to do with this first conference, its influence was of supreme importance the following year when two delegates were sent to tell the international body of the success of the United States sanitary commission which had been organized at the opening of the Civil war and which had performed wonderful service with the Union army. This testimony from the United States, setting forth the practicability of a movement to the proposed Red Cross, was a splendid inspiration to the founders of the new organization.

**First American Society.**  
The first American Red Cross society was founded a year after the close of the Civil war and was known as the American Association for the Relief of Sufferers of Battlefield, and it was about the same time that Clara Barton first came into the public eye. Miss Barton was a government clerk in Washington in 1854. With the beginning of hostilities between the northern and southern states, she entered the hospital service and after the war organized, at her own expense, a search for missing soldiers. Subsequently she followed the German army throughout the Franco-Prussian war, and at its close was decorated with the Gold Cross of Baden and the Iron Cross of Germany. It was through her efforts that the American Red Cross of today was organized in 1881 and she remained its active president until 1904.

The international Red Cross acts under the terms of a universal conservation treaty in existence. One after another all the nations of the earth have signed the revised agreement of 1906 and its

(Continued on next page.)

## Dorothy Dix Asks Can a Woman Win a Man?

A YOUNG woman writes to me that she is possessed of unusual beauty and is the victim of an unhappy love affair. Other men admire her, but not the one whose admiration she craves. Other men ask her to marry them, but not the one whose wife she would like to be. She alone remains indifferent to her charms and she wants to know if there is any way by which she can win him.

Thackeray has declared that any woman, without an actual hump on her back, can marry any man she chooses, and to this degree this statement seems to be borne out. Every day we see determined women leading cowed and subjugated men to the altar, and a fairly large percent of husbands, if asked suddenly to why they married, would be constrained to reply that they didn't marry at all, they were married.

**Woman's Trade Secret.**

How the women win their own trade secret, they refuse to give away. Probably the successful female hunters were women who were clever enough to make studies of their victims' habits and tastes; and were thus enabled to lay traps into which the unsuspecting men stumbled.

Undenably there are men—and we could name their names if we were callous enough to do so—who were fed into matrimony. There are others who were bluffed into it, and others who were won by love. Sometimes a woman runs after a man until she finally catches him. Sometimes she plagues a man into asking her to marry him by throwing a hated rival in his face and arousing the dog in the manner spirit. Sometimes a woman works on a man's sympathies until he marries her for pity, and again, there are plenty of women who simply purchase a husband with cold, hard cash.

There are many ways of marrying a man, but to make a man love you is an entirely different matter, and I doubt if there is anything that a woman can really do to win a man's love. Love is a gift of the gods, bestowed or withheld, fantastically and whimsically, without regard to rhyme or reason.

**Love Not Explainable.**

No man on earth knows why he loves; why some particular woman attracts him and another leaves him indifferent; why one woman's skirts and he would not turn his head to look at another, though she sat by his side all day; why the cold, commonplace word of one woman is treasured in his memory, while the forgetful pastime of devotion of another. It is a question of nature, of personal magnetism, of that strange instinct of selection, that we do not understand, however much we may recognize it.

A woman's worth, her intelligence, her looks even have very little to do with a man's falling in love with her, and so it is in vain that she adorns herself for him or shows off her wit before him, or stands around in a very stately and formal manner, waiting for him to fall in love with her. The real inspiration of all love he will seek her out with all of her faults upon her head, and if she has no mag-

netism for him he will pass her by though she were the embodiment of all the virtues.

Nor can any man fall in love to order. If he could there would be very many more suitable and happy marriages in the world, because many a man sees in a woman the kind of wife that he would like to have, but he simply cannot bring himself to follow his head instead of his heart in the matter.

**How One Man Expressed It.**  
In speaking of such a case a man said not long ago to me: "I have never worked as hard at anything in my life as I have at trying to get in love with Sally. She is everything in the world that comes up to my ideal of a perfect woman—good looking, gracious, well bred, intelligent, independent, domestic, entertaining, and charming. I enjoy her immensely, but I save my life I can't get up one throw of sentiment over her."

It is not ghastly to think how much the sport of fate we are in such matters? I cannot love this good woman that I so admire, and yet the chances are that some day I shall go crazy and over some weak, vain little fool, and marry her, and she will make me miserable ever after. But I am helpless to love, as I shall be powerless to keep from loving when I meet the One Woman.

It is one of the most pathetic things in life that we cannot win love, nor in life that we cannot win love, nor recall it when we have lost it, any more than we could a wilding bird that has escaped from our hand.

This is what makes so heart rendingly futile the efforts of women to hold on to a man in the manner spirit. A girl sometimes tries to hold on to a man who is different to her, and who neglects her, tries to draw him back to her by her tears and prayers, by her abasement of herself before him, by her frantic clinging to him. The wife whose husband has ceased to care for her, who has become cold and callous to her, seeks by a thousand little coquettish, by trying to make herself look young again, by attempting to surround him with more home comforts, to turn him once more into the lover.

**Affection Not to be Compelled.**

Vain hope. The fire is out on the altar and you cannot kindle into flame the dead ashes. When the blivest something that attracted a man to a woman is gone from her for him it is like a lost perfume, or the effectiveness of a bottle of champagne. You cannot resist it. Probably—may doubtless—in most cases the man regrets his lost affection as much and as bitterly as the woman does. It is a great tragedy to the man to cease to love the woman he has chosen as it is to her to cease to be loved, but he cannot compel his affection, nor force himself to thrill because it is his duty to thrill at his wife's kiss.

Therefore, with sorrow I say to my correspondent, that there is no known system by which she can break the bank of love. It is a game that has no rules, under which she cannot count. It is the greatest gamble on earth, which is the reason that men and women never tire of staking their all upon it.

## Abe Martin



Uncle Niles Turner will soon be as old as 'th' jokes in a woman's magazine. It's hard 't' understand what some autoists er drivin' at.

## 14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald Of This Date 1896.

Dr. J. H. Sloane of Santa Fe has come to El Paso for his health.

D. W. Fall, a well known Denver assayer, is in town today.

George Fitzgerald leaves Monday on a two weeks' business trip to New York.

Rev. Richard de Palma, formerly of this city and now stationed at Albuquerque, is in town for a few days.

H. C. Myles has gone down the road to ship more cattle, after shipping north eight carloads.

Duval West, United States assistant district attorney, arrived on yesterday's G. H. train from San Antonio to look after extradition matters.

Governor Thornton and Pat Garrett came down today on the Santa Fe. His excellency will be in town only a short time, attending to private matters.

George W. Emerson was badly shocked and hurt this morning at 3:30 on Mesa avenue, when he had a collision with the buggy of Dr. Justice.

A gang of pickpockets are working on San Antonio street. They relieved G. H. Below of his gold watch this noon.

The street commissioner has done a good job in cleaning up the sand hill in front of the Mills building on the little plaza.

The recent confirmations at St. Clement's were: James Davidson, Mrs. Madeline Davidson, Mrs. McNeave, Mrs. Nellie McCulloch, Mrs. Nellie Irene McCarthy, Mrs. Nancy Lee Southgate, Mrs. Jennie Landon, Miss Kate Crosby, Miss Eudora Winifred Smith, Miss Mary Louise Cole, Richard Wales Jones, Joseph Dandridge Terry, Col. Valentine Sublet Shelby.

## LETTERS To the HERALD

(All communications must bear the signature of the writer, but the name will not be published where such a request is made.)

## A DIFFERENT VIEW.

Anthony, N. M., Dec. 4.  
Editor El Paso Herald:  
Having lived six years in Mexico, among the middle class and despised peons, I know conditions in that unhappy land pretty well. All appearances to the contrary, the anti-American riots were inspired by the revolutionists. That party could have nothing to gain by such tactics, for its leaders know that the majority of workingmen in Mexico are in sympathy with them, and they also wish to avoid giving the United States government cause for intervention.

Nine-tenths of the intelligent middle class Americans are ready for revolt, whenever they think there is any chance of success. It is only the "stupidity of the low, ignorant" class that upholds such a government. Diaz knows this and purposely keeps the masses groggy in ignorance and poverty, till they have not enough spirit to throw off the yoke of tyranny that is crushing them.

The only people in Mexico who, as a class, have any real grudge against the Americans are the employers of labor. They despise the gringos for paying better wages than they have been paying their peons. That causes discontent among Mexican employers' slaves and makes them gringos' masters and go to work on the ranches and in the mines of the foreigners. These are the people who love to hear a crowd of drunken peons shouting, "Muerte a los gringos."

Anyone who has lived any length of time in Mexico (among the people, I mean, not in some first class hotel, or as a guest of some government official) knows that when a crowd of peons get drunk they can easily be led to give any "grito" designing persons might desire them to. They must have some excitement, and if nothing else offers, often fall to carving up one another.

As to the interest of the Diaz regime to prejudice the American people against the popular uprising in favor of the rights of man, and if possible to get the United States government to help hunt down the victims of Diaz's tyranny, May Madero prove to be a second Hidalgo.

G. A. Halbrook.

## EL PASOANS LIVE ONES.

From Las Cruces, N. M., in Citizen.  
El Paso is soon to have another wireless telegraph station, which is gratifying. It hasn't been but a short time since the Pass City had a tower, but the company became afflicted with cold feet and drifted out of the town whose people couldn't be prevailed upon buying something that hadn't been there long enough to demonstrate its worth and their faith to deliver the goods. El Pasoans are true blue when it comes to helping enterprises that will aid in the upbuilding of their city, but they believe in the Missourian creed and must "be shown."